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SEVEN EXCELLENT NEW

# SONGS

I. Married as soon as you can.

II. The Answer.

III. Young DAMON.

IV. A new Love Song.

V. Sleepy Body, Drowsy Body.

VI. The Highland Queen.

VII. The Shady Bowers.



EDINBURGH

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*Married as soon as you can.*

**Y**E virgins attend,  
And believe me your friend,  
And with patience adhere to my plan:  
Let it never be said  
That you'll die an old maid;  
But get married as soon as you can.

As soon as you find  
That your heart is inclin'd,  
Be quick at the sight of a man:  
Let it never be said &c.

For age will come no doubt,  
And your beauty will wear out,  
And life of itself's but a span:  
Let it never be said, &c.



Then chuse out a youth,  
Of honour and truth,  
Marry never a fool if you can:  
With a man that has sence,  
For your life-time commence,  
And get married as soon as you can

And you for your part,  
To secure your husband's part,  
Must act a prudent part to a man;  
When a wife begins to scold,  
Her tongue she'll never hold,  
Which is surely little pleasure to a man

A rake when he's wed,  
If he takes it in his head,  
To a house of bad fame he will gang.

But if his wife is kind at home,  
He soon will cease to roam,  
And all such wicked practice refrain.

I've heard of some mishaps  
Which befel in Lucky Jap's,  
By husbands that had wives of their own,  
But their names I must conceal,  
'Cause the truth I dare not tell,  
But I swear that they dwell in the town.

*The Answer to married as soon as you can*

MY sister and all the gay girls of the green  
Run mad of an old foolish plan;  
The song they delight from morning to  
is Get married as soon as ye can. night  
*with the captain I'll go whether married or no*  
Then I shall be fix'd with a man.

It is I belive, next old Hallow even,  
a twelve month since first I began,  
To hold up my head, and by love to be led,  
and to conster the looks of a man.

*With the captain &c.*

Young Damon I did see and he kissed me,  
I vow thro' my bosom it ran:  
My lips he so prest, I vow and protest,  
I thought he behav'd like a man.

*With the captain &c.*

Philander the gay, did meet at the play,  
my heart all with fury it ran:  
For, why you must know, that sometime,  
I had hopes of his being a man. ago.

*With the captain &c.*

Bold Stiephon came next but then I was  
he play'd with miss phillis'a fan. next,

I own to be sure I could never endure,  
to see myself robb'd of a man.  
*With the captain &c.*

Then the captain he came and call'd me his  
and gently he squeez'd my hand; (lam'd,  
Crying, grant me love sweet innocent dove  
and I vow that my heart he tradan'd,  
*With the captain &c.*

He gisted me rings, & a great many things;  
with snuff box, ruffles and a fan :  
Thus my heart he did won, for I love none  
for I swear he is a handsome man (but him  
*With the captain &c.*

My mother and aunts to visit me haunts,  
rejects me as much as they can ;  
But with courage I'll go whether married  
I'll fix myself soon with a man. or no,

### *Young DAMON.*

YOUNG Damon, once the happy swain,  
The pride and glory of the plain,  
(yet see the effects of love ! )  
Depriv'd of all his former rest,  
Shun'd company. with grief oppress'd,  
and sought the thickest grove.

The nymphs and swains all strove to find,  
What 'twas disturb'd the shepherds mind,  
and when they begg'd to know,  
He only shook his drooping head,  
And sighing mournfully he said,  
my fate would have it so.



Myrtillo hearing of his woes,  
Came too, and kindly ask'd the cause,  
of all his mighty pain:  
The youth transported and amaz'd,  
To hear her charming voice, soon rais'd  
his head, and thus began:

I love, but 'tis a nymph so fair,  
That I of all success despair,  
and nought expect but scorn;  
But Oh! forgive, since ask'd by you,  
If further I my tale pursue,  
and say for you I burn.

The nymph then blush'd, and smiling said,  
And is it thus you court a maid,  
you'll by experience find;  
The fair's not won by sad despair,  
But to the brave and de-bonair,  
our sex will e'er prove kind.

### *A New Love Song.*

WHAT! put off with one Denial;  
And not make a second trial;  
You might see my eyes consenting,  
All about me was relenting:  
Forgive the youth who boldly storms.

Lovers when you sigh and languish,  
When you tell us of your anguish;  
To the nymphs you'll be more Pleasing,  
When those sorrows are at easing:  
We love to try how far men dare,  
And never with the foe should spare.

## *Sleepy Body, Drowsy Body.*

O Sleepy body,  
And drowsy body,  
O will thou not waken and turn thee,  
To rival and drant,  
While I sigh and gaunt,  
Give me good reason to scorn thee.

When thou should be kind,  
Thou turns sleepy and blind.  
And snoters and snores far frae me,  
Wae light on thy face,  
Thy drowsy embrace,  
Is enough to gar me betray thee.

## *The Highland Queen.*

NO more my song shall be you swains  
Of purling streams, or flowery plains,  
More pleasing beauties new inspire,  
And Phæbus beigns the warbling lyre ;  
Divinely aided thus I mean,  
To celebrate my highland Queen.

In her sweet innocence you'll find,  
Both freedom, truth and beauty join'd;  
Strict honour fill her spotless soul,  
And give a lustre to the whole :  
A matchless shade and lovely mein,  
All center in my highland Queen.

No sudden rush nor trifling joy,  
Nor settled calm of mind destroy,  
From pride and affectation free,  
Alike the smiles on you and me;

The brightest nymph that trips the green,  
I do pronounce my highland Queen.

How blest the youth whom gentle fate,  
Has destin'd to so fair a mate,  
With all those wondrous gifts in store,  
And each returning day brings more,  
No man more happy can be seen,  
Possessing thee my highland Queen.

### *The Shady BOWERS.*

I'LL range around the shady bowers,  
And gather all the sweetest flowers;  
I'll strip each garden and each grove,  
To make a garland for my love.

And when in scorching heat of day,  
My thirsty nymph does panting ly;  
I'll hasten to the rivers brink,  
And drain the floods that she may drink.

At night to rest her weary head,  
I'll make my love a grassie bed,  
And of green boughs I'll form a shade,  
That nothiog may her rest invade.

And when dissolved in sleep she lies,  
Myself shall never close those eyes,  
But gazing still with fond delight,  
I'll watch my chamber all the night.

And then as soon as chearful day,  
Displays the darksome shades away,  
Forth to the Forrest I'll repair,  
To seek provision for my fair.

Thus will I spend the day and night,  
 Still mixing labour with delight,  
 Regarding nothing I endure,  
 If I can rest for her procure.

But if the nymph whom thus I love,  
 Should ever false or faithless prove,  
 I'll seek some small distant shore,  
 And never think on woman more.

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